

Children's Department.

BANTA, CALA.

DEAR EDITOR:—I am a little girl seven years old. I can't write very good, so will get some older person, to write for me. I hope to be able to write the next letter myself. I live in the neighborhood, where Master Homer, saw all those owls, when visiting California. I wish some of the eastern children could come to California, and enjoy our lovely climate. We have no snow here in the winter, and very little ice. We live near the foot-hills. Sometimes it snows up there. We have flowers blooming in our yard. The grass is green. We have nice fresh vegetables all the year round. My mamma belongs to the Brethren church. We have eleven miles to go to Sunday school. We expect to have our children's day exercises the 25th, of March. I have my piece committed, ready to recite. It is called "Little Helpers." We have no regular preaching at Vernalis, where I go to Sunday school. Sometimes Mr. Copp preaches for us. He is our Evangelist. I have two brothers; one twelve years, old plowes with six horses; the other nine years old, watches the colts and brings the cows. I will write again about our lovely state, if the children would like me to. I live within seven miles of Uncle Joe, and know him well. He is a nice, kind uncle. I hope Master Homer is well, and will soon write again; brother and I just love to read his pieces.

Your little California friend.

CHRISTINE MEYER.

Your letter was too long for the rules, but since you wrote before you saw them, we will count it. It will be hard to write a short letter about your beautiful climate.

BRIGHTON, IND. Feb. 14, 1894..

DEAR EDITOR:—I must stay at home from school this week, with a sore throat. I was six years old Feb. 7th. I have a little sister nine months old. Her name is Loa May. We have ten little lambs. I go to Sunday school at Brighton Chapel. Bro. J. Allen Miller is our pastor. Preaches every two weeks. He is a little man, but a big preacher. He stays over night at our

house some times. I am glad when he comes
Good bye.

PERRY W. HORNER.

Perry, who in the Bible was said to be like a lamb? And why was he like a lamb? Homer heard your letter read, and says I shall ask you why you are glad when the preacher comes?

WINGSTON, OHIO. Feb. 20, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—My papa takes the EVANGELIST, and likes it very much. I attend Sabbath school every Sunday. My papa and my sister Clara belong to the Progressive church, at West Independence. My Sunday school teacher's name is Mr. M. Hummel and we like him very much. We have no Progressive Minister to preach for us here in word. Bro. A. L. Garber has formerly preached for us. But has not been here for a long time. I will close for this time.

MAY LEEDY.

Why dont you apply to the mission board and get some one to preach for you? Let us hear from you every month.

GOBLESVILLE, IND., Feb. 19, '94.

DEAR EDITOR:—I go to school and am in the Third reader. Our teacher's name is Amy Ellis. She is a kind teacher. In the morning we read, after recess we have numbers and language. I am nine years old. My work before I go to school is to get in the wood and feed the hogs. Pa's hogs are all Duroe Jerseys. We have one big hog named Getaway. Pa says the reason he is called that is because in the show ring all others have to get away.

HERBERT A. ROWN.

We are glad to learn that you are making yourself useful at home. Boys who always have some useful work to doeldom yet into evil habits.

ASHLAND, OHIO. Feb. 7, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—Here I come! Will you let me in? I like to read the children's letters. Perhaps some little children would like to hear from me. I have lots of little friends here. We have examination this week. I was glad to Homer back. We were both in same school room. I have four brothers and two sisters. So when Sunday school begins at the college, we

can rally up a class. I will answer Homer's question; Soephen was the first myrter, Acts vii 5; 8. I will close by asking a question. Who was Christ's beloved desiple?

MARTIN L. RITTENHOUSE.

We are glad you are going to help "rally up" a class for the college. It is the "rally up" boys and girls we need just now.

NORTH GEORGETOWN, O. Feb. 18, '94.

DEAR EDITOR:—This is my first attempt to write for the children's column. I go to school every day. I am nine years old. I have read the testament through. I have two brothers and two sisters. My papa and mamma, and two brothers and one sister belong to the Brethren church. We have Sunday school every Sunday at the Brethren church at North Georgetown.

FREEMAN B. CORNELL.

You have done real well to have read the testament through. We are afraid there are not many who read these letters that have done so.

LANARK, ILL. Feb. 6, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—I thought I would write for the EVANGELIST. I am ten years old. Mr. Sheller is our instructor at the King's Children. We have forty members; and if they keep on coming in, we shall have all the boys and girls in town before long. Next Sunday evening we will elect new officers. Last Sunday I was elected to write to the EVANGELIST. This is my first letter. Brother Livengood is holding meetings. He commenced Sunday night. Brother Talley is coming to assist him. I will ask a question. What two chapters in the Bible are alike?

DELTA ROWLAND.

By looking at the date of your letter, we see that it is a month since it came. We would be glad if we could print every letter the week it comes. But we can not. Of course when children write any thing for the paper, they want to see it in print right away. In this respect no body seems ever to get over being children. Some men and women get real angry and write us naughty things, scold us real hard, when we do not publish their pieces right quick. This none of the children have done yet.